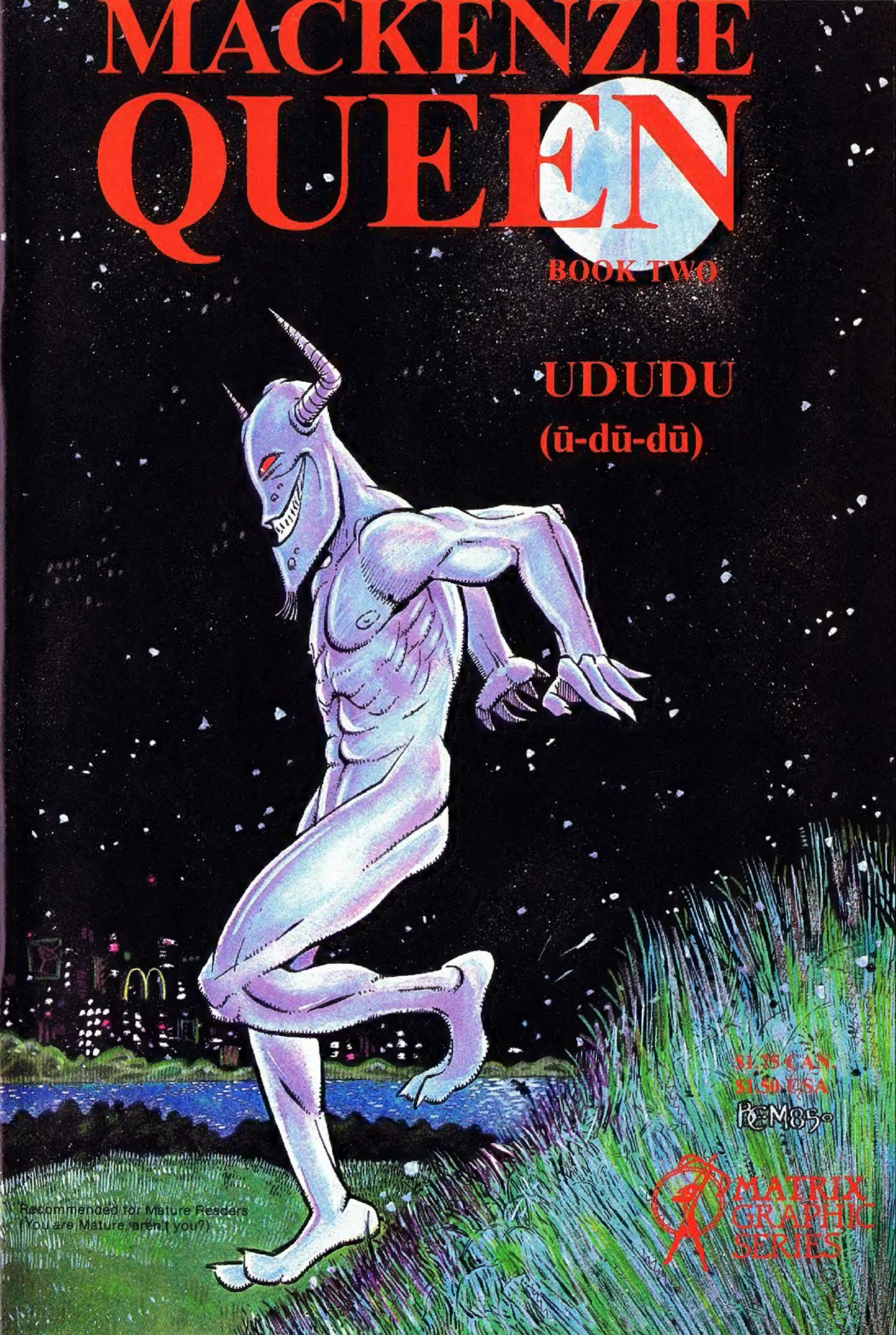
MACKENZIE QUEEN

BOOK TWO

UDUDU

(ū-dū-dū)



Recommended for Mature Readers
(You are Mature, aren't you?)

$1.25 CAN.
$1.50 USA
PGM85-

MATRIX GRAPHIC SERIES

MURPHY'S MAILMAN

Oh... You're one of those people who reads the text page, huh? No problem. During the two or so months that MACKENZIE QUEEN No.1 has been around, we have received three letters. We present them now for your reading pleasure.

Dear Bernie,

"Mackenzie Queen" blew me away. It's ripe with a verve & energy all too rare in today's comics. Although there is no surface similarity, your work has a boldness that is akin to Bill Sienkiewicz's current work! Love the splatters! What brand of toothbrush do you use? Dave Darrigo and I will be at Maplecon to debut "Wordsmith". Hopefully we can get together for a gab.

Keep well

Rick Taylor

Rick- By the time you read this reply, Maplecon will have been and gone. I'll bet we had a great time. Everyone out there try out THE WORDSMITH, written by David Darrigo and illustrated by Rick. Coming this summer from Renegade Press!

Dear Bernard,

In the introduction to No.1, both you and Mark Shainblum make a point of saying that the story was done two years ago and that it had some "rough edges", and thus implicitly warning us that it might be a little "substandard" but to hold on for better things to come. Well, all I can say is that if things substantially improve in future issues then we readers could be in for a real treat. In other words, No.1 was pretty darn good, and improvements, while not impossible to imagine by any means, could lead to a truly memorable series. Certainly, those "rough edges" were apparent, but so was a wonderful sense of vitality and of personal style.

The first part of the issue was the highlight, in my view. Kuru's arrival and initial experiences on Earth were almost lyrical. His mission was enigmatic but there was a definite sense of urgency conveyed with respect to his situation. He was definitely otherworldly and difficult to figure out, but we still were able to get involved personally with his mission.

Things were not quite as good once Mackenzie Queen made his first appearance. His nature and purpose were also enigmatic but here it was more of a frustrating and incomplete enigma, not the charming mysteriousness of Kuru. Even though we were told some of his background, I feel that we know less of the true Mackenzie then we do of the true Kuru. Persumably, things will develop along these lines in future issues.

I was interested that you acknowledged Jack Kirby after your Mom but before your Dad. Is there a story behind this?

Finally, I hope that you know that this mag just *cannot* be a five issue limited series. Limited series can have 3,4,6,9, or 12 issues, but *not five*! Thus, you have no alternative but to continue this as an open-ended series, forever and ever. Tough break.

Yours truly,

"T.M. Maple"

Hey T.M.! I enjoyed your letter lots, and I hope you keep writing them. I still find it hard to believe that this is letter No.2123. Is this what you do for a living? I wonder. I wonder who the hell you are. Male or female? Young or old? This is coming dangerously close to an obsession. Maybe I'll sponsor a bounty hunt or something. You could be anyone...

Dear Bernie:

Having seen some of your more recent *Mackenzie Queen* originals, I know just how accomplished the series is going to become, nonetheless, even your early work is far superior to most Marvel and DC titles. *MQ* is irresistibly *outré*, both in terms of art and scripting. You are willing to take chances and it pays off. While the comic serves as a homage to masters like Kurtzman and Toth, it's also very much a singular creation. Congratulations.

Needless to say, it's nice to see that Jacques Boivin has been repatriated. His gentle, engaging comic art can only enhance Matrix's reputation.

Incidentally, a former Canadian Prime Minister might be less than pleased with your backhanded tribute. If I were you, I'd invest in a night light.

Cordially yours,

John Bell

Wow. Your very kind comments will be shoveled into the furnace that is my ego and stop me from crying the next time a kid asks me to draw like George Pérez. I agree with you about Jacques Boivin's work. Matrix is very lucky.

There you go. Nothing is too private to share with our readers. (Sorry, I don't do divorces.) I really want to say thanx on behalf of Matrix to everyone who bought one of these things. We don't even know who you are, but you are some of the most important people in our lives. Thanx. Enjoy the book. Stick with Matrix!

(Editorial note: Thanks to Walt Dickinson for suggesting the title of this lettercol! - Mark)

MATRIX GRAPHIC SERIES

MACKENZIE QUEEN volume I, number 2. Published bi-monthly by The Matrix Graphic Series, P.O. Box 1141, Snowdon Station, Montreal, Quebec, Canada H3X 3Y3. MACKENZIE QUEEN (including all prominent characters and the distinctive likenesses thereof) copyright © 1985 by Bernard E. Mireault. "The Forgotten" © 1985 by Jacques Boivin. All rights reserved. You are getting very sleepy... You are buying multiple copies of this magazine... *Printed in Canada* by Preney Print and Litho, Windsor, Ontario. Typesetting by CUSASET Inc.

EDITOR/PUBLISHER
Mark Shainblum

ART DIRECTOR
Gabriel Morrissette

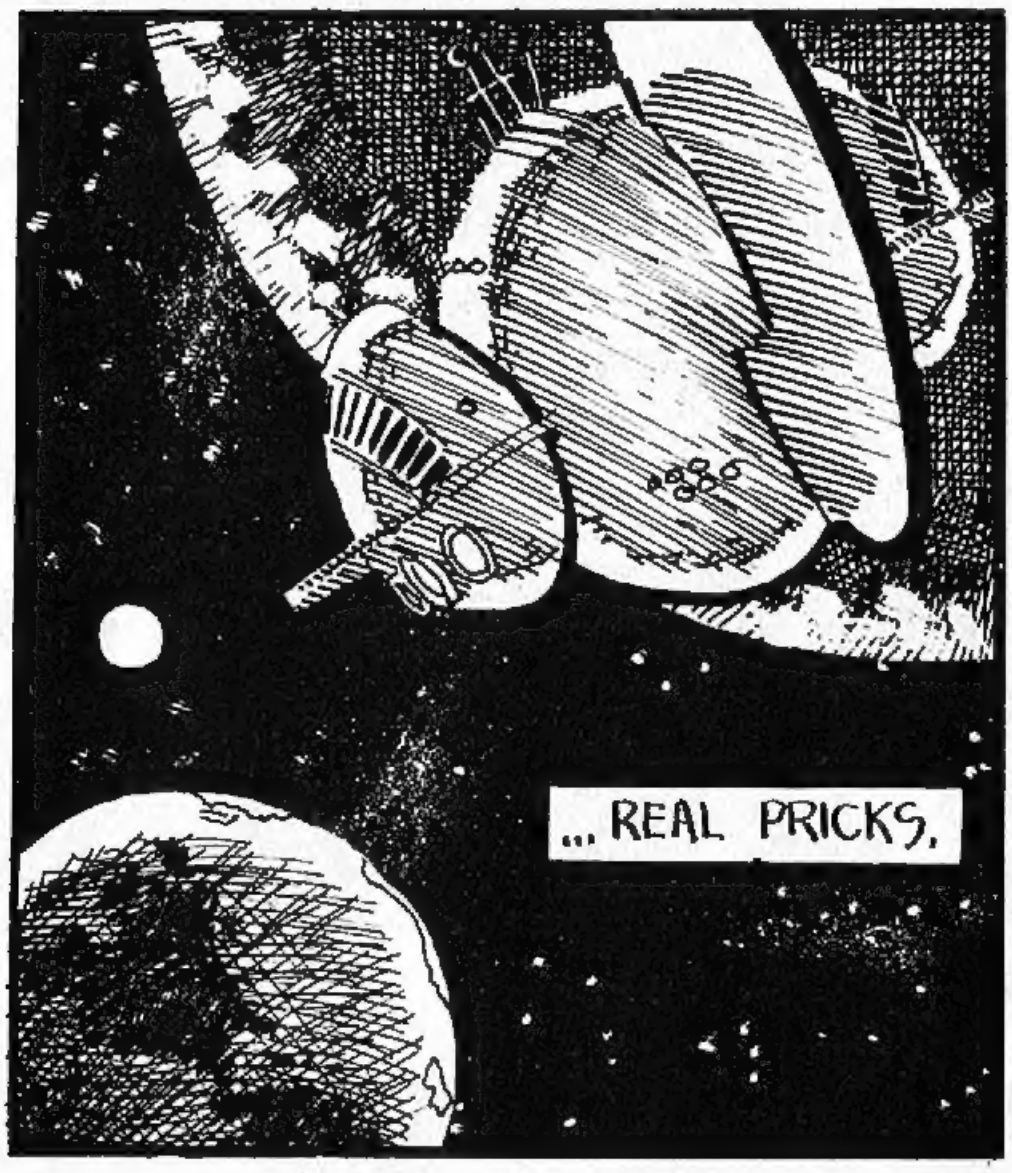
CONTRIBUTING ARTIST
Jacques Boivin

ASSISTANT TO THE PUBLISHER
Mei-Lin Yee

MACKENZIE QUEEN. A STREET MUSICIAN WHO DID REQUESTS... NOW HE DOES MAGIC. A GRATEFUL ALIEN GAVE HIM A CANDLE, AND ZAP! HE COULD TURN LEAD INTO GOLD, WATER INTO WINE AND KRAFT DINNER INTO STRAWBERRY SHORT-CAKE.

KURU. A WARRIOR OF THE BROTHERHOOD OF BALANCE. A MESSENGER. ONE WHO IS TRYING TO WARN US OF...

...THE ICE MEN! INHABITANTS OF A NEIGHBORING GALAXY WHO HAVE MADE THEIR OWN SYSTEM UNINHABITABLE... NOW THEY WANT OURS.



... AND MILES BELOW THE SURFACE OF OUR EARTH, AN "UNFORSEEN" COMPLICATION WAKES UP FROM A FOUR YEAR SLEEP. OH! WHAT SHARP TEETH YOU HAVE...

...UDUU

• Story two • JOEM84•

UDUDU, ONE OF THE BROTHERHOOD'S MORE UNUSUAL RECRUITS.

UDUDU, ONE OF THE LAST OF HIS RACE, IS HE THE LAST? HE IS NOT SURE. HE REMEMBERS A FRIEND RUNNING INTO THE BAR TO WARN THEM OF... WHAT? HE REMEMBERS THE DEATH ALL AROUND HIM, AND THE REALIZATION THAT HE WAS ALSO DYING. HE REMEMBERS WAKING UP ON A BROTHERHOOD SHIP. HE RECALLS THE AGREEMENT.

NOW THEY ARE HERE.

... BUT SO IS UDUDU.

SO IS THE BROTHERHOOD.

DAY BREAK ON NOVA SCOTIA.

YAWN!

SCRATCH SCRATCH

FART

WOW!..THIS PLACE SURE FEELS EMPTY.

RING

RING

MEOW

WELL! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN A COUPLE OF DAYS ...

...PROBABLY JUST GOT LOST. IT'S EASY TO DO IN THIS HOUSE.

ARRGH! THAT DOORBELL HAS GOT TO GO!

HI! ARE YOU MISTER QUEEN?

?!!

YES... EVEN AT 7:O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

HI! MY DAD SENT ME, (HE'S THE MAYOR.) HE WANTS YOU TO COME INTO TOWN FOR HIS BIG MEETING TODAY. IT'S AT TWO...

...IT'S AT THE COMMUNITY-CENTER IN TOWN. IT'S PURPLE. YOU CAN'T MISS IT.

But...

BYE!

PUTT PUTT PUTT

CUTE KID...

...SO WHY DO I FEEL LIKE I JUST GOT MUGGED?

EVER GET THE FEELING THAT YOU'RE BEING WATCHED?

...HIDDEN ON THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON, MASKED FROM PROBING SATELLITES BY A TECHNOLOGY THAT MAKES OUR BEST RESEMBLE A GRADE SIX SCIENCE PROJECT, THE ICE-MEN WAIT FOR REPORTS FROM THEIR SPIES.

THE TIMING IS PERFECT. THE INHABITANTS OF THE TARGET PLANET ARE VIRGINS TO ICE-MAN TACTICS. A NEW HOME IS ASSURED THEM.

KURU MUST DIE... QUICKLY, I WANT THAT DAMN BOOK!

NOT TO WORRY, GREAT ONE!

WHEN HAS THE BROTHERHOOD OF BALANCE EVER BEEN A PROBLEM? WE HAVE DISPATCHED TWO OF OUR BEST ASSASINS TO THE SURFACE. THIS KURU IS WELL TAKEN CARE OF...

...ALL WE NEED DO IS PLAN. OUR SPIES TELL US INTERESTING THINGS...

SUCH AS?...

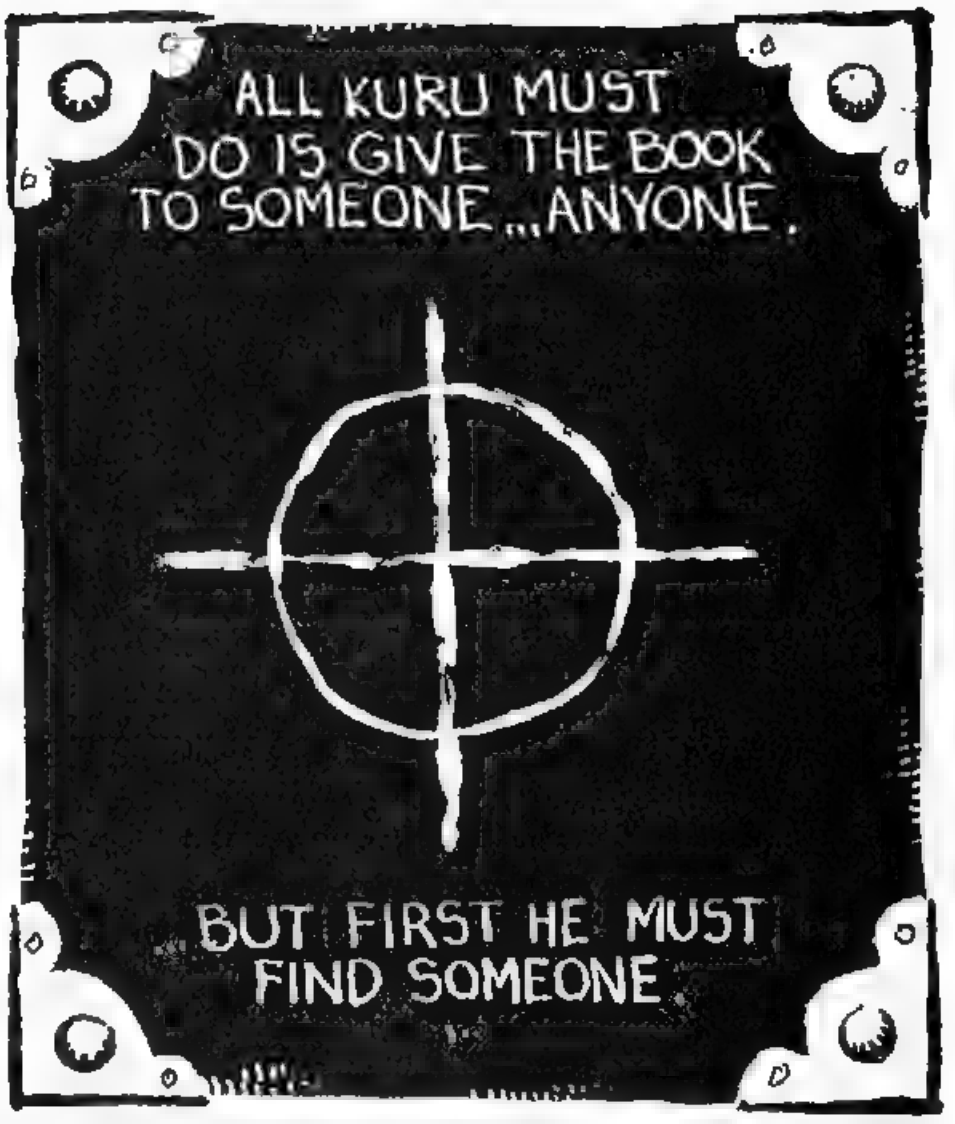
...SUCH AS THEY HAVE CHOSEN LEADERS THAT THEY FOLLOW.

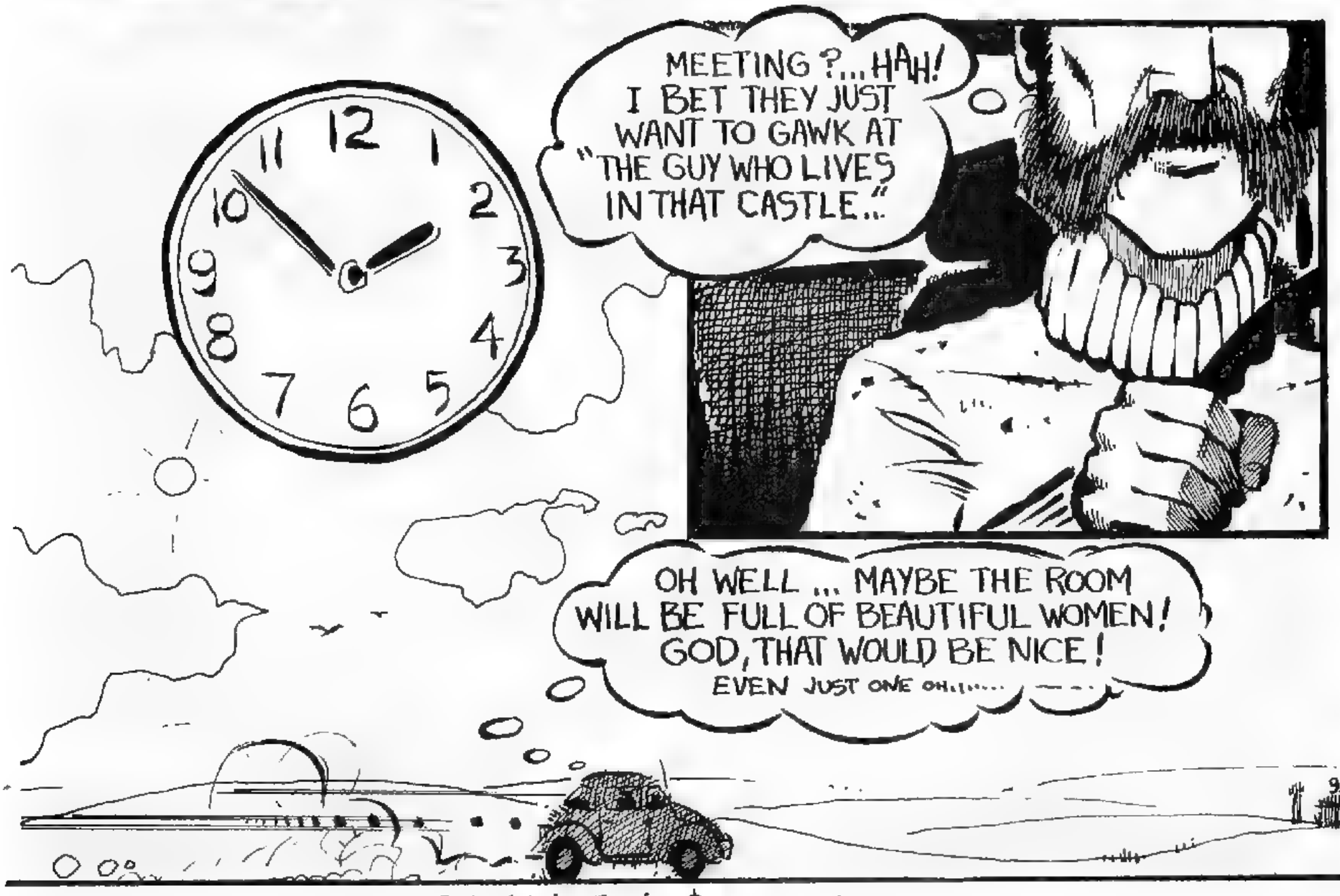
THEY HAVE LEADERS?! ..HMMMMm... THAT WILL MAKE IT HORRIBLY EASY.

...AND KURU RUNS...

HARD.

HE HAS FOLLOWED A FAINT TRAIL OF SPILT MAGIK FOR TEN DAYS AND SIX HUNDRED MILES. HE NEVER TIRES, BUT HE FEELS A SICK DESPERATION.

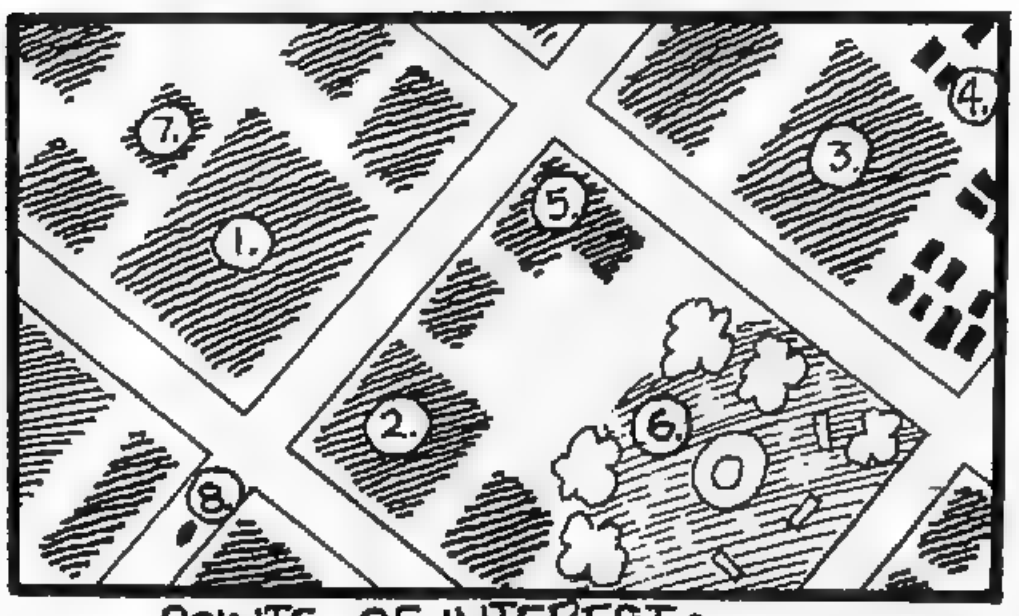



MEETING ?... HAH! I BET THEY JUST WANT TO GAWK AT "THE GUY WHO LIVES IN THAT CASTLE..."
OH WELL ... MAYBE THE ROOM WILL BE FULL OF BEAUTIFUL WOMEN! GOD, THAT WOULD BE NICE!
EVEN JUST ONE OH.....
0 to 60 in 5 minutes.

WELCOME
LANSOLE
POP. 1504

THIS IS ONE DEAD LOOKING TOWN...

CLOSED



POINTS OF INTEREST.
1. CANADA EMPLOYMENT AND IMMIGRATION.
2. BIG ERNIE'S BARBER SHOP. 3. LANSOLE COMMUNITY CENTER. 4. CROWDED PARKING LOT.
5. BOB'S DRUG AND BEER. 6. LANSOLE PARK
7. MOLLIE'S MASSAGE. 8. VOLKSWAGEN.

WHOA! NO WONDER! IT LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE'S HERE!

HE'S HERE!

WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?

...SURE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A MILLIONAIRE.

DO YOU THINK HE SUSPECTS?

HOW COULD HE?

HE'S HERE!

SHHHH

WHAT KIND OF CAR DOES HE HAVE?

A VOLKS.

WHAT?!!

FRED TOLD ME THAT HE FOUND A COUCH IN HIS GARBAGE THAT WAS BROKEN IN HALF...

HE'S CUTE!

YOU THINK SO?

HE'S O.K...

Really?

O.K. EVERYBODY... HOW ABOUT SOME QUIET?

quiet!

SHHHHH

SHHH

quiet

BROKEN IN HALF?!!

SHHHH

YEP! AND ALL BURNT-LIKE...

shhhh

burp!

SHHHH

DON'T "SHHHH" ME!

shhhh!

quiet!

shhhh

sh....

QUIET!

shhhh

shhhh

giggle

WAS THAT A SHOUT? MAYBE THIS IS A REAL MEETING.

ENTRANCE

SURPRISE!

er...HI! Hello...

WHAT THE...

LADIES 'N GENTS...

...HECK IS THIS?

...BEFORE WE LET OUR GUEST OF HONOR TASTE MRS. IZZO'S PUNCH, I THINK WE OWE HIM AN EXPLANATION...

AHEM!

I'LL BE QUICK...

MR. QUEEN, AS WE ALL KNOW, IS NEW TO LANSOLE, HAVING ONLY MOVED HERE A MONTH AGO. MOST OF YOU HAVE WORKED ON HIS ... HOUSE... OVER THE SUMMER...

oh no...

CAT

"WHAT SOME OF YOU MIGHT NOT KNOW, HOWEVER, IS THAT THE CONTRACT THAT GAVE A LOT OF YOU JOBS OVER THE SUMMER WAS NO ACCIDENT. MR. QUEEN HAD ORIGINALLY PLANNED TO GIVE THE WORK TO A COMPANY IN HALIFAX, BUT WHEN HE LEARNED OF OUR....PROBLEM HERE IN LANSOLE, HE CHANGED HIS PLANS..."

YOU DID A GOOD DEED MISTER.

WE JUST WANT TO SAY THANKS.

THE BAR IS NOW OPEN.

CLAP CLAP CLAP

WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE A BIT SHY, THAT'S WHY I LET MY DAUGHTER PLAY HER LITTLE TRICK. SORRY ABOUT THAT.

HEY MACK!

LOOK AT THIS! RUBBING ELBOWS WITH THE MAYOR ALREADY! SHIT! YOU DON'T FOOL AROUND, DO YOU? HOW'RE YOU DOIN'?

HA! NOT TOO BAD,... YOU?

GROOVY! LET'S GET PISSED!

ER... I SEE YOU TWO HAVE ALREADY MET.

SURE! MACKENZIE WAS OVER AT THE LIGHTHOUSE LAST WEEK TO ASK IF I HAD LOST A CAT OR SOMETHING. HEY MACK, YOU GOTTA TRY THIS PUNCH!

OH?

HMMM!

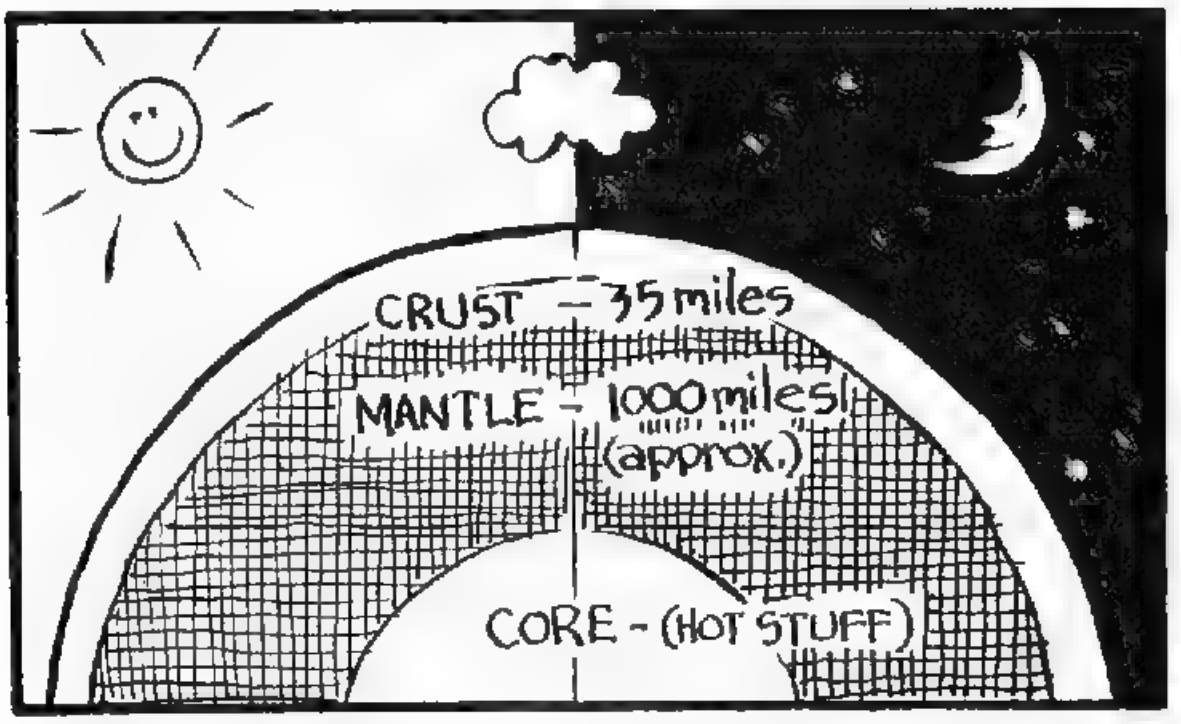
HEY JAKE, WHAT'S IN THIS?

WHO KNOWS? MRS. IZZO MAKES IT, AND SHE'S NOT TELLING. YOU GOTTA MEET THIS WOMAN. SHE'S 120 YEARS OLD!

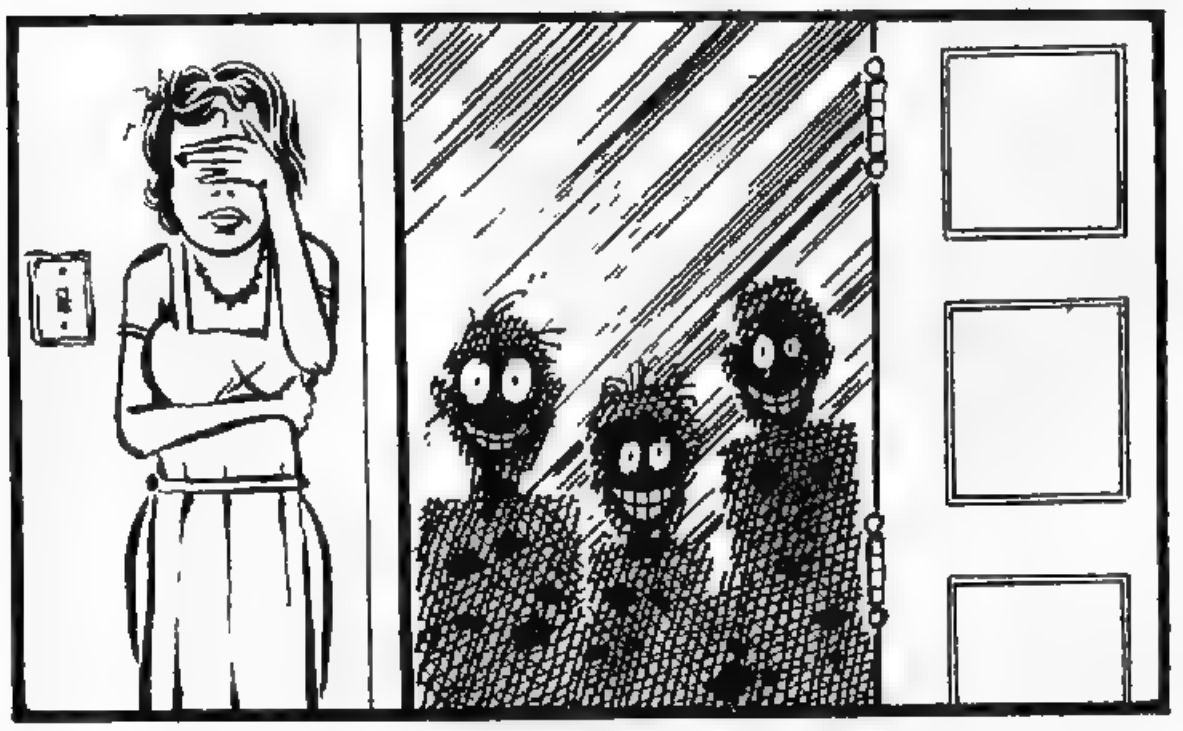
WHAT?!!

C'MON! I'LL INTRODUCE YOU AROUND.

...NOW LET'S TALK ABOUT THE EARTH'S CRUST...



IT IS HARD AND THICK.



IT GETS MUDDY WHEN WET.

YOU CAN GROW THINGS IN IT. (IF YOU CARE ENOUGH TO TAKE CARE OF IT.)

YOU CAN DIG INTO IT.

...AND SOMETIMES...

...YOU CAN DIG OUT OF IT.

...EVEN IN NOVA-SCOTIA. EVEN FIVE MILES OUTSIDE THE TOWN OF...

...LANSOLE.

OBVIOUSLY THIS IS NO ACCIDENT.

FOR FOUR YEARS HE HAS SLEPT THE SLEEP THE BROTHERHOOD GAVE HIM. HE WAS ORPHANED BY THE ICE-MEN. ALL HE HAS IS HIS NAME, AND A MYSTERIOUS, UNKNOWN MISSION.

...HOURS PASS. THE SUN BEGINS TO SET.

MACKENZIE QUEEN'S LIFE BEGINS TO CHANGE.

...SEE YOU LATER PAM...
NICE CHICK, huh?
NOW FOR OUR NEXT STOP...
MRS. IZZO, MEET THE NEW KID.
HOLY SHIT!
HELLO MR. QUEEN. SOME PUNCH?
CERTAINLY! IT'S DELICIOUS.
WHAT DO YOU MAKE IT WITH?
WHY MR. QUEEN! YOU OF ALL PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW...
...WE ALL NEED OUR LITTLE SECRETS.
DON'T WE?
I...
YES...
YES WE DO.
EXIT
HEY JAKE, I GOTTA SPLIT...
LEAVE?!! ARE YOU INSANE? STICK AROUND AND YOU'LL GET LAID FOR SURE! YOU HAVE THEM ALL CHARMED OUT OF THEIR SOCKS!..
THINK SO?.....NAAA!
OH WELL, TAKE IT EASY! DROP BY THE LIGHTHOUSE WHENEVER YOU WANT... I'M ALWAYS BORED.
HA! I WILL. THANK EVERYONE FOR THE PARTY! IT WAS NICE. SEE YA LATER.
...IZZO...

?! THERE'S SOMEONE IN MY CAR!

EXCUSE ME .... MISS, DO I KNOW YOU? YOU NEED A LIFT OR WHAT?

YOU HAVE MY CAT.

CAT!? ... MAYBE. DID JAKE PETERS TALK TO YOU? I DID FIND A CAT. er... WHY ARE YOU IN MY CAR?

YOU WILL TAKE ME TO MY CAT.

I MUST TELL YOU NOW...

... YOUR LIFE IS IN DANGER...

...AS IS YOUR PLANET.

dān'ger (-J-), n. LIABILITY OR EXPOSURE TO HARM, RISK, PERIL, (OF ONE'S LIFE, OF DEATH OR OTHER EVIL; IN ~ OF, LIKELY TO INCUR, etc.)

JUST ASK KURU.

...SINCE WHEN DOES THE GREAT KURU FLY?

ALREADY I HAVE BEEN FORCED TO KILL ONE SUCH AS YOU...

DON'T YOU SEE? YOUR MASTERS ARE USING YOUR LIFE TO GAIN MERE TIME...

...THERE IS NO NEED TO F

FIGHT! YOU MUST!

...IT IS NOT NECESSARY.

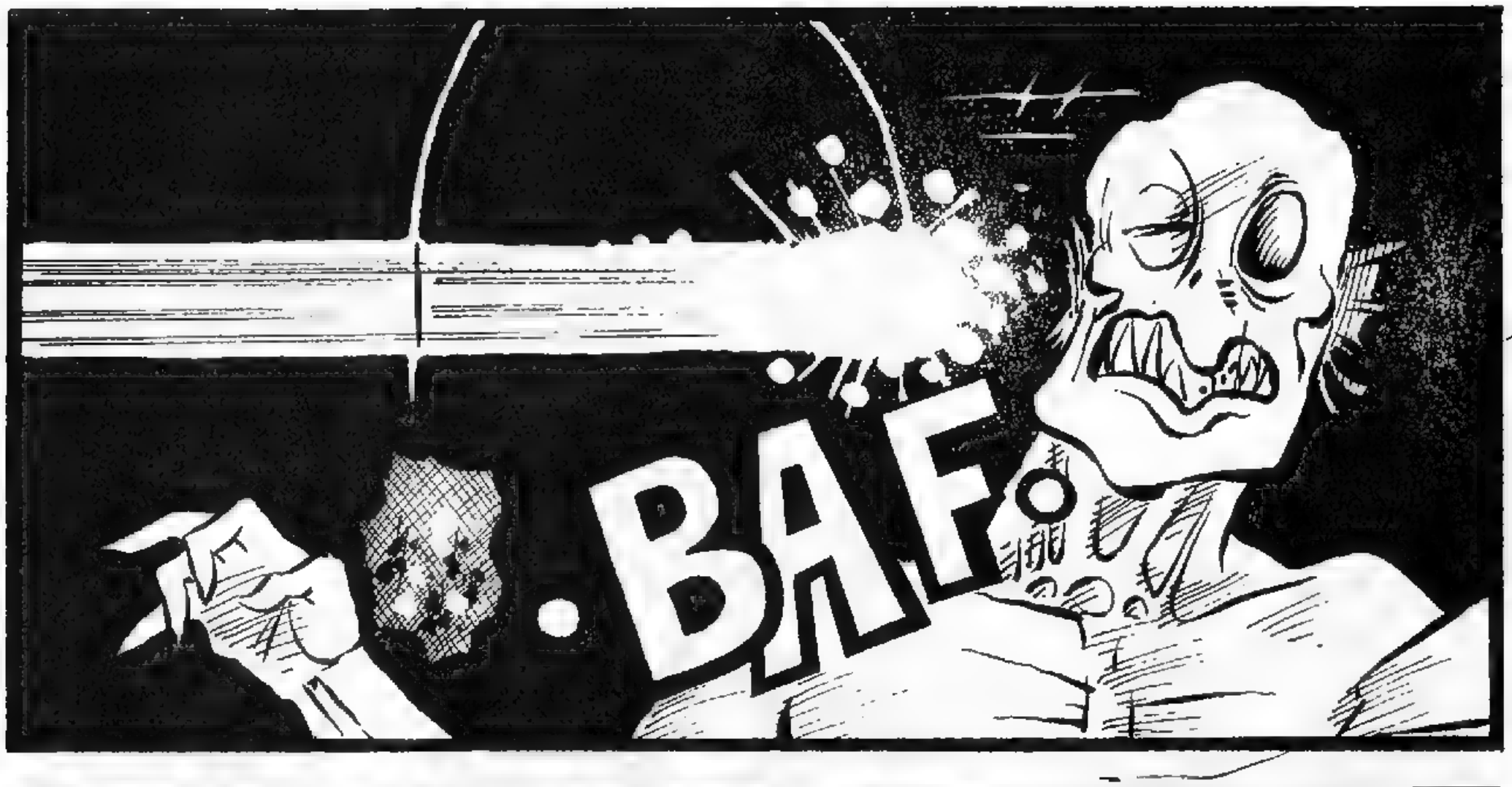
?!!

...IF MY MASTERS LEARN THAT I WAS SO CLOSE TO THE BOOK AND FAILED, I SURELY AM HOT DEAD MEAT!

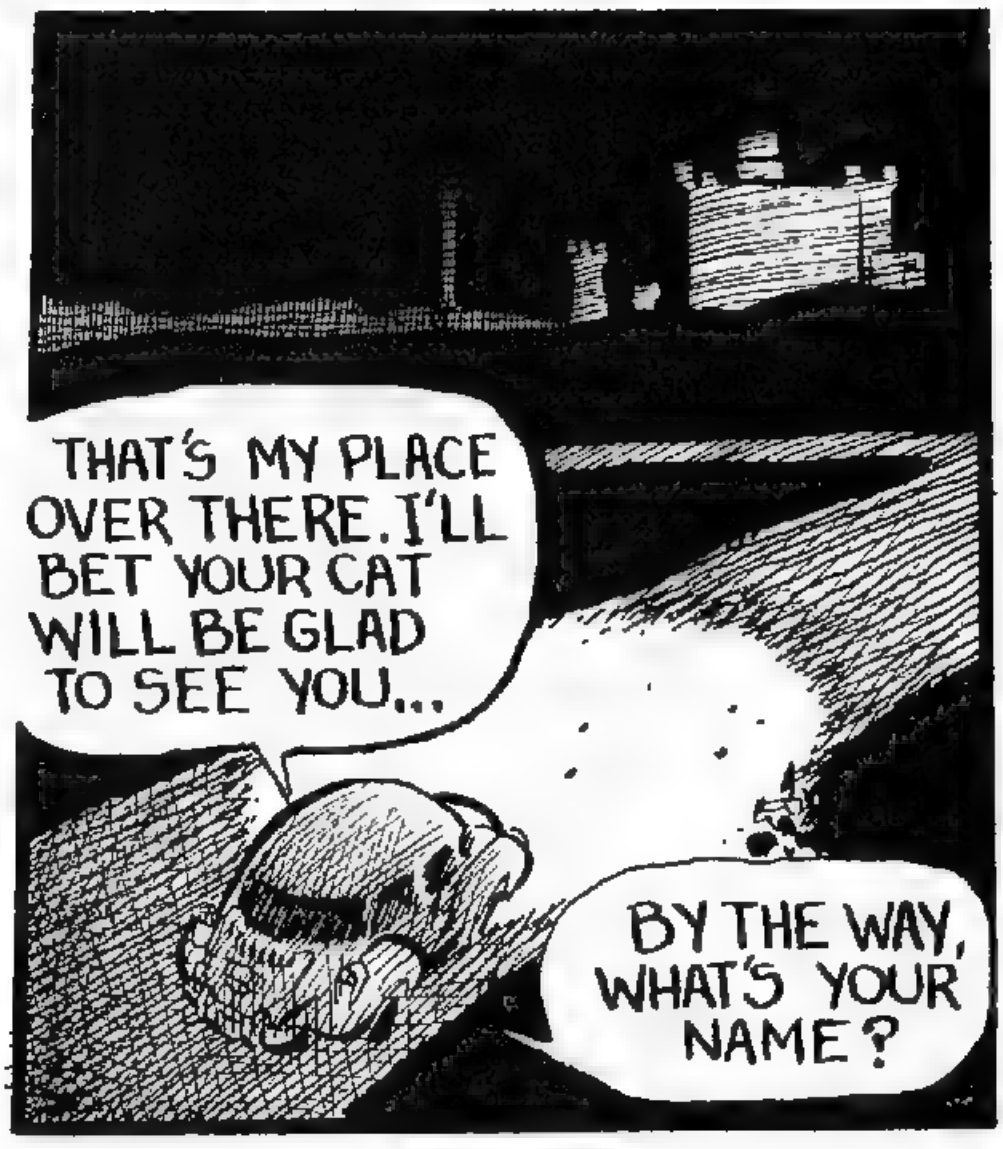
COWARD!! NOW ALL WILL KNOW THAT THE THOUSAND YEAR WARRIOR IS A LIE!

...BUT DID I NOT FORCE HIM TO USE MAGIC? YES! NOW THE SHIP CAN TRACE HIM EASILY...

HOW WILL I BE REWARDED? OIT? NUMONS?... PERHAPS... PERHAPS A LONG PILE OF OILY FOIL ....MMM-


BAF.

...ICE-MEN?
THIS CHICK IS FREAKING OUT.


THAT'S MY PLACE OVER THERE. I'LL BET YOUR CAT WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU...
BY THE WAY, WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

MADONNA.

NICE NAME.

WELL MADONNA, WE'RE HERE.

YOU DO NOT BELIEVE WHAT I HAVE TOLD YOU.

OH, YOU MEAN THE ALIEN INVASION? TO BE HONEST,.. NO. I THINK YOU'RE ON ACID. AM I RIGHT?

WHOA!

IT ....IT LOOKS LIKE THE CAT WAS WAITING FOR US. er.. IS IT YOURS?

It is now!

YES. IT IS MINE.

C.ROAK*

GREAT!.. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

I'LL PHONE JAKE, HE'LL KNOW HER. SHE'S CUTE! TOO BAD SHE'S ALL SCREWED...

...UP.

NOW YOU BELIEVE.

I HAVE COME TO PREPARE YOU TO RECIEVE A WEAPON...

Meow.

IT IS A TOOL WITH WHICH TO DEFEND YOUR PLANET. IT WILL ARRIVE SHORTLY. THERE IS ALSO A FRIEND WHO WILL STAY TO PROVIDE YOU WITH GUIDANCE...

...HE EATS MEAT. I ADVISE YOU TO STOCK UP.

SOON.

HEY!

WAIT!! DON'T GO!

I DON'T..

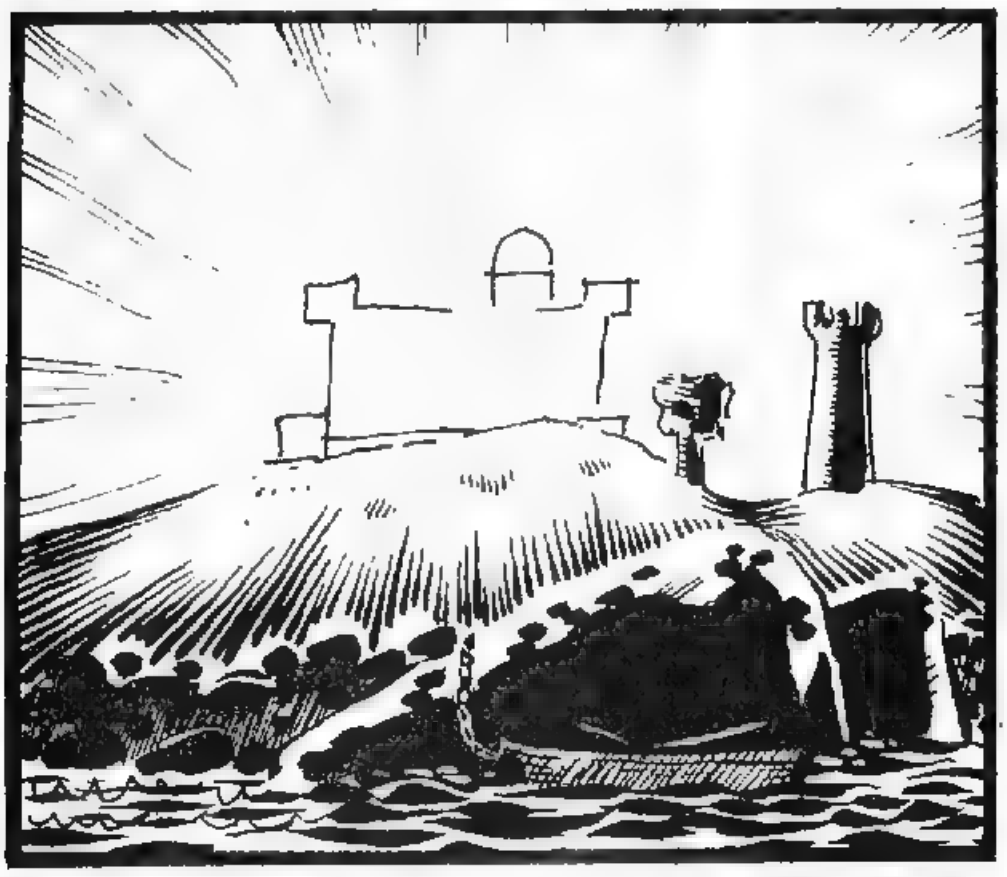
..UNDERSTAND.

PANIC.

PANIC

PANIC

PANIC!



HEY! SINCE WHEN ARE YOU INTO ASTRONOMY?
...IT LOOKS, LIKE THERE'S A FIRE...
...THE FIRE'S RIGHT HERE BABE, NOW KISS ME, BEFORE I HAVE A HEART ATTACK!

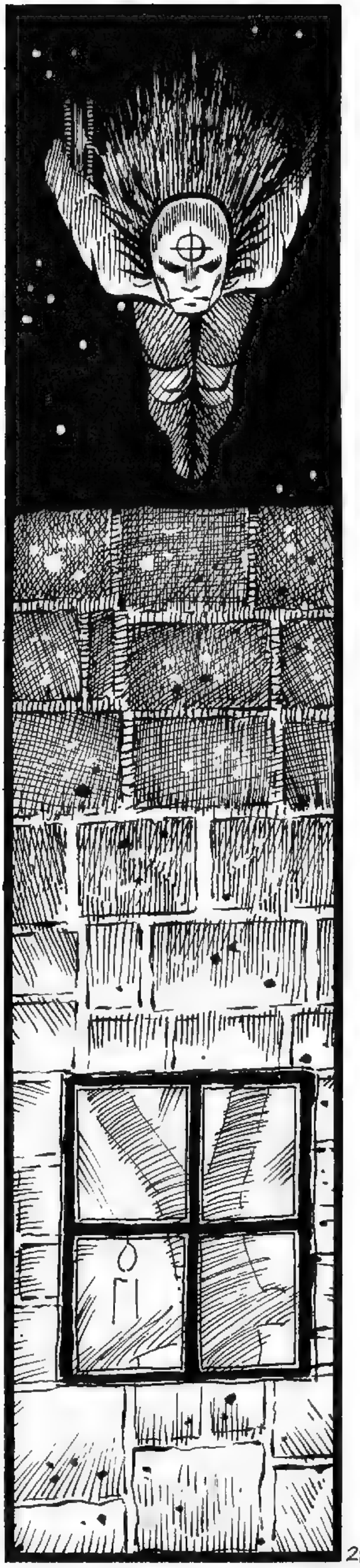
ONLY SOME UNDERSTAND.

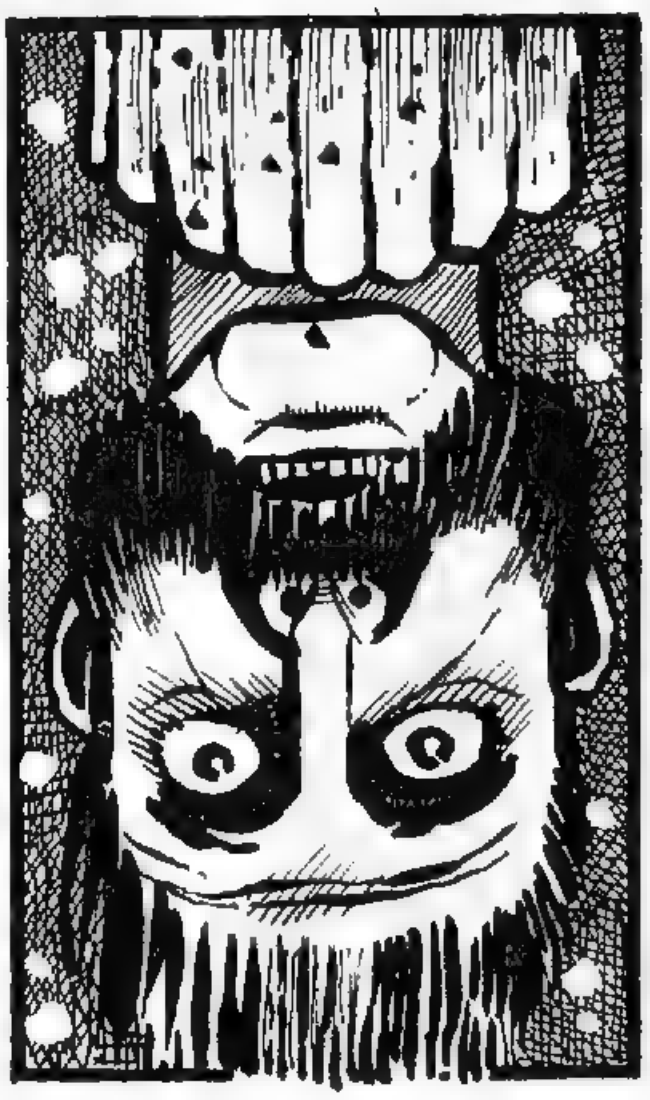
O GREAT ONE! OUR SCANNERS REPORT AN IMMENSE POWER MANIFESTATION...

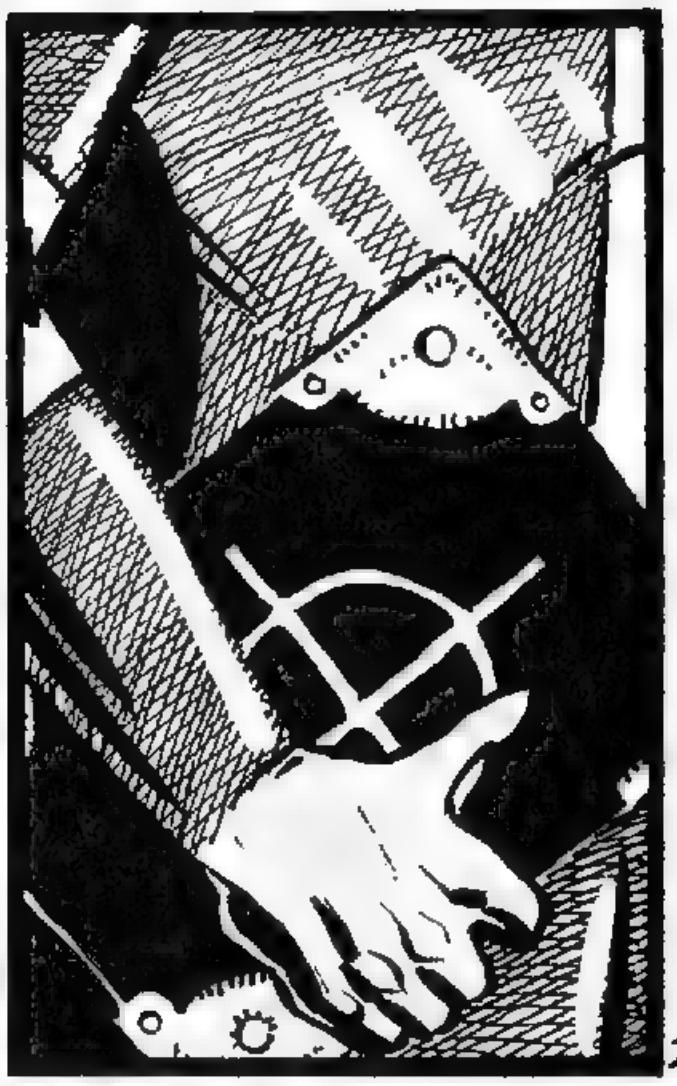
SO! KURU USES MAGIK. WHY?... NO MATTER! SEND OUR NEWEST SLAVE.

...BUT... BUT MASTER! IT IS NOT YET FULLY CONVERTED...

DO AS I SAY, WORM.







DO YOU KNOW THE TRUTH?

NO!

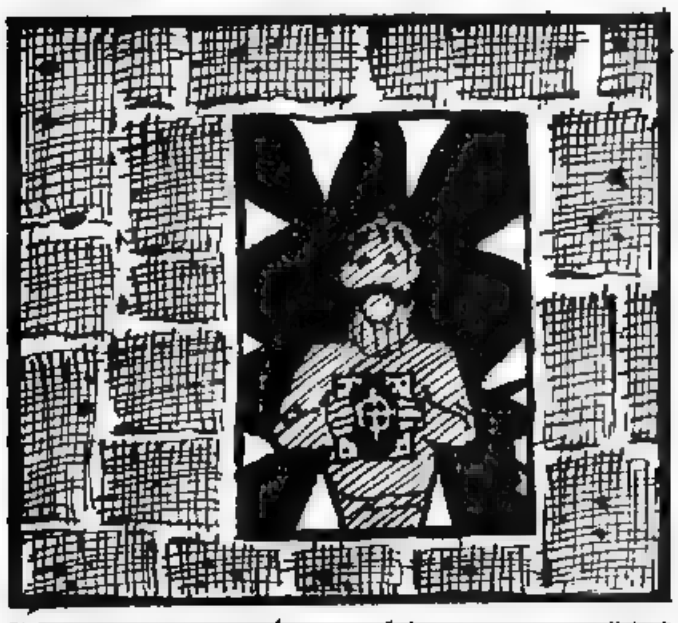
TAKE THIS BOOK. YOU MUST SAVE THIS EARTH. IT IS BEAUTIFUL LIKE NOTHING ELSE I HAVE EVER SEEN.

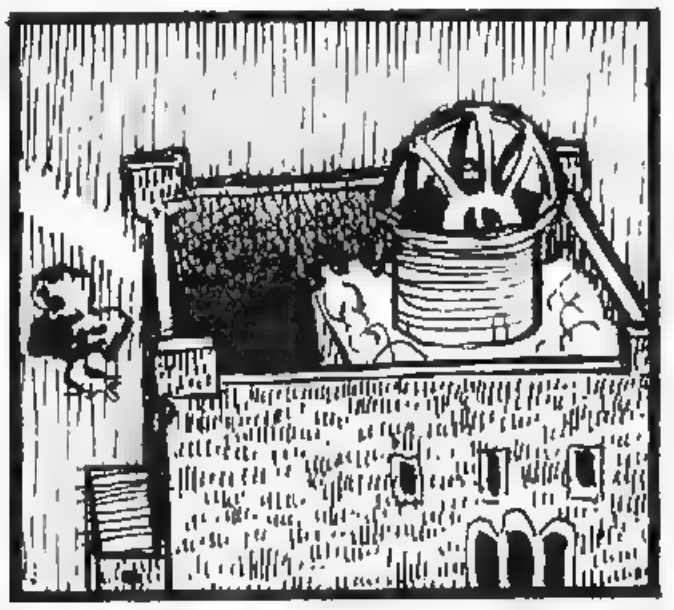
YOU'VE NEVER BEEN TO HAMILTON.

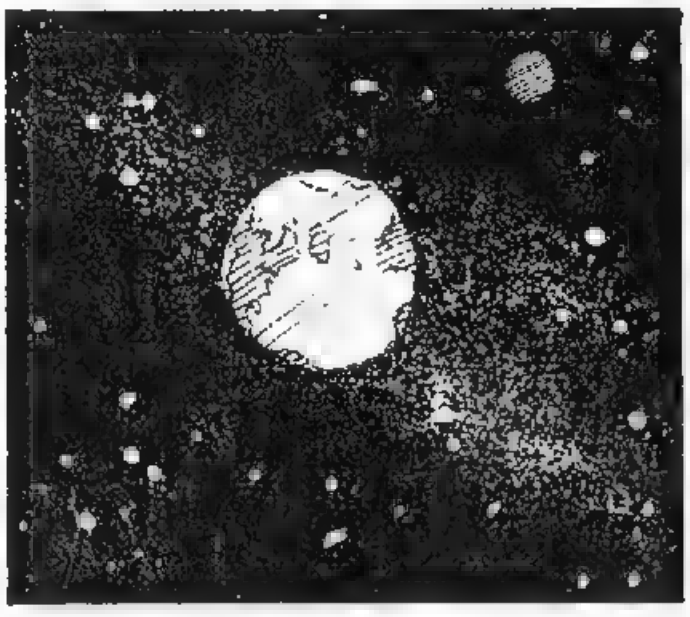
?

IT'S A JOKE.

YOU WILL NOT FAIL.



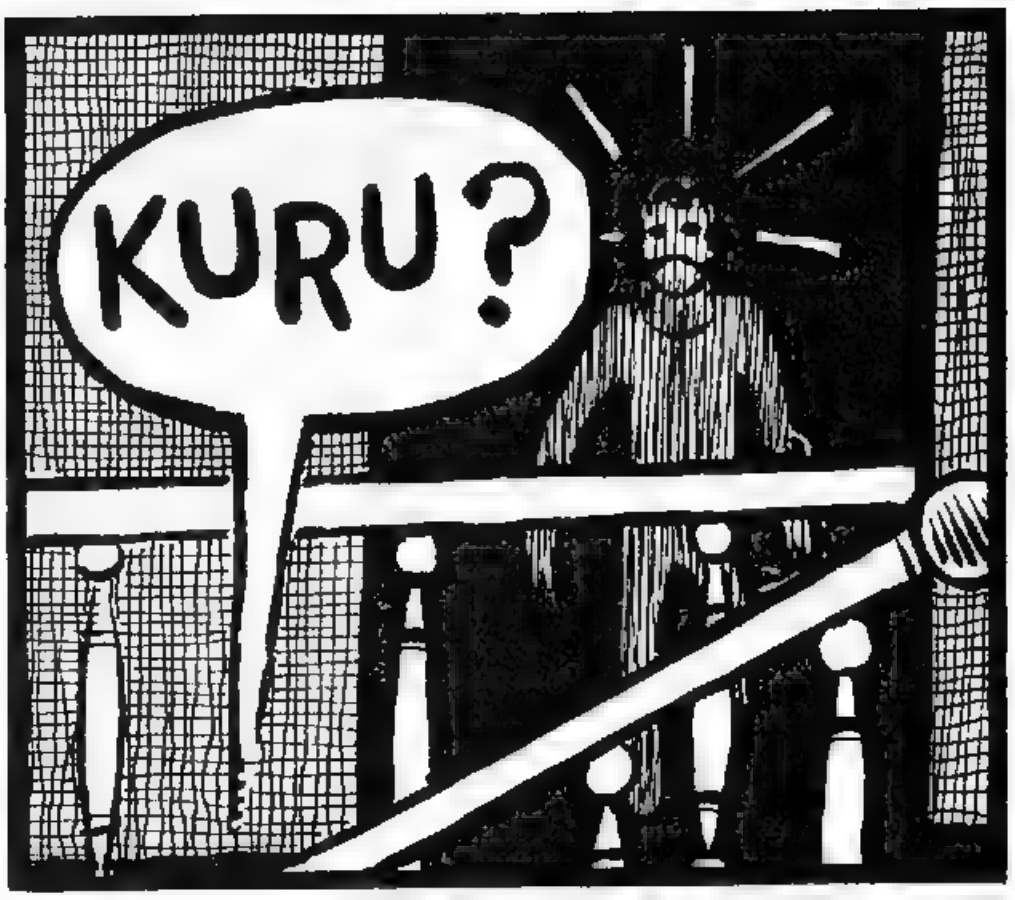




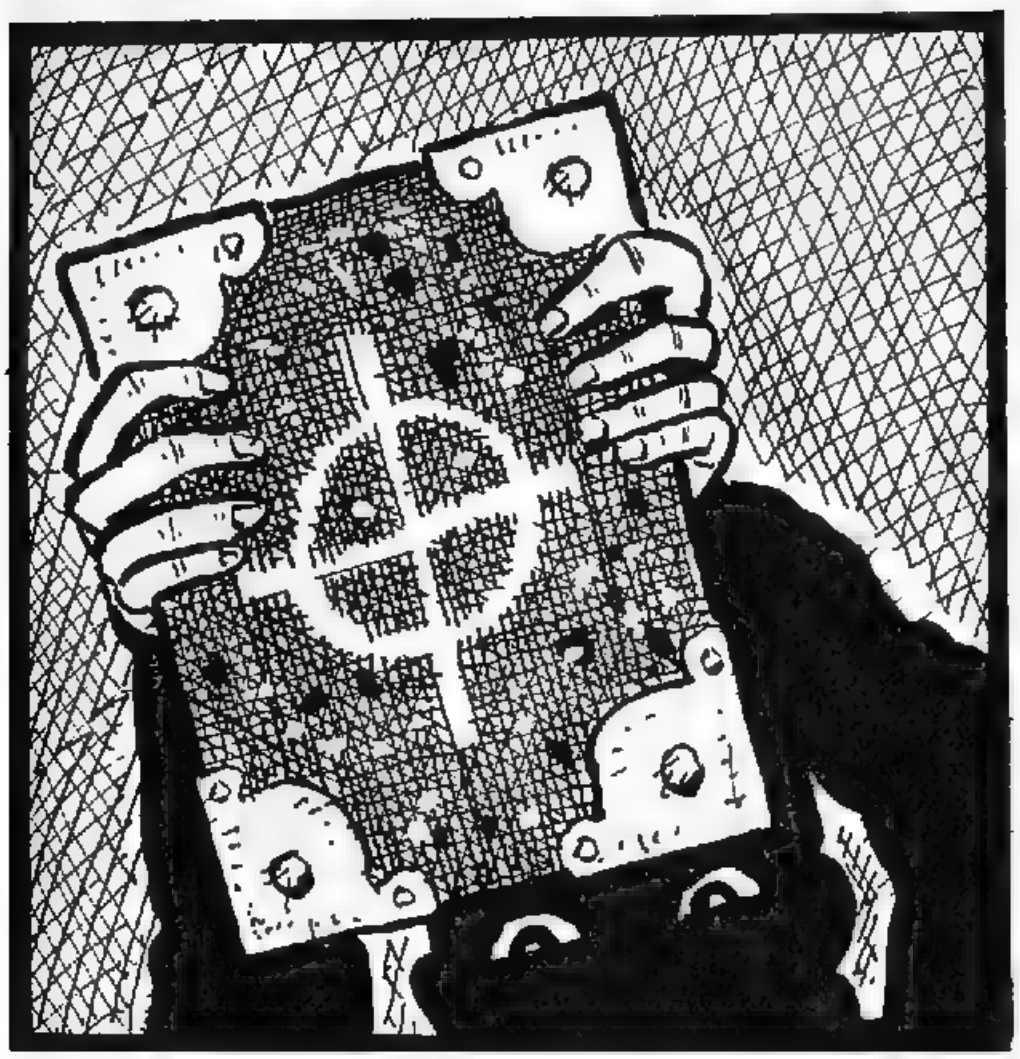
NOW THAT'S FAST.

GRAHH!

OFUCK.


KURU?

KUR.. OH!
HI THERE! ARE YOU A NATIVE? DID YOU SEE A GUY WITH A CROSS ON HIS FOREHEAD?



...BEEN AND GONE. I KNEW IT! I'LL NEVER GET TO MEET THAT GUY.
HI! MY NAME'S UDUDU. I'LL BE STAYING HERE AWHILE...

YOU'RE MY HELP?

YEP! YOU AND ME AGAINST HORDES OF UNWASHED GREEN MEANIES. HOW DOES THAT GRAB YA?

BUT...

HEY!... I KNOW YOU GOT QUESTIONS, BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST...

...WHAT DO YOU DO FOR EXCITEMENT AROUND HERE?

end · Part two.

THE FORGOTTEN

I HAVE ESCAPED.

THOSE WHO MEANT ME HARM IMPRISONED ME AND LEFT ME FOR DEAD, BUT NOW I AM FREE OF MY CHAINS.

I HAVE TRACED MY WAY OUT OF THE MAZE OF CELLS OCCUPYING THE LOWER LEVELS OF THIS FOULLY-RULED CASTLE AND SOON... *VENGEANCE* WILL BE MINE!

THOUGH THE YEARS OF DARKNESS HAVE RENDERED ME HALF-BLIND, MY REMAINING SENSES HAVE BEEN ACCORDINGLY SHARPENED--AND I CAN EFFORTLESSLY DETECT THE PRESENCE OF SOME WITH WHOM I HOLD NO QUARREL...

YET THEIR INANE CHATTER TELLS ME THEY SHALL LEAD ME TO HE WHOM I SEEK -- THE HATED *MASTER* OF THIS CASTLE!

Story and Art by Jacques Boivin

PENCILS: 1975 INKS: 1982

WELL, DAMNED ENEMY-- IF SUCH IS THE COMPANY YOU HAVE KEPT SINCE THROWING ME TO THE DUNGEONS, YOU SHALL NOT PROVE MUCH OF AN OPPONENT...

AND I WILL *ENJOY* CUTTING YOU DOWN IN THE MIDST OF YOUR REVELRIES!

REMAINING IN HIDING IS NO LONGER NECESSARY -- I BELIEVE WE HAVE REACHED THE SCENE OF RETRIBUTION!

OUT OF MY WAY, CREATURES OF THE FLESH! YOUR GOALS ARE PUNY AND SHORT-SIGHTED... WHILE MINE IS A LONG-SOUGHT VENGEANCE!

EEEEE

I HAVE *FOUND* THE ONE I SEEK!

I DECLARE, GUARDS! WHAT'S ALL THAT COMMOTION?

MY WEAK EYES CANNOT READ THE EXPRESSION ON YOUR FACE, DESPOT, BUT I SENSE YOU HAVE SUDDENLY GROWN QUIET... DO YOU SENSE THAT YOUR FINAL MOMENTS ARE AT HAND?

THAT CREATURE, COUNT! HOW CAN IT BE? IT WAS PRESUMED LONG DEAD!

INCREDIBLE! TO BE YET ALIVE-- IT MUST POSSESS MAGICAL STRENGTH!

GUARDS! SEMI-CIRCLE!

CONTEMPTUOUS LEADER OF MEN ! NOW THAT THE TIME HAS COME, YOU BID OTHERS DO YOUR FIGHTING !

YET IT MATTERS LITTLE TO ME ! YOU ONLY DELAY THE INEVITABLE !

FOR THE OBSCENITIES YOU WREAKED UPON MY BODY SO LONG AGO--I SHALL HAVE MY REVENGE !

AND THESE BOTHERSOME PUPPETS OF YOURS CANNOT STOP ME...

RATHER, THEY SHALL SERVE AS A DEMONSTRATION OF YOUR OWN FORTHCOMING FATE !

GHOST OF THE PAST -- IF I MUST DEFEAT YOU MYSELF, THEN SO BE IT !!

BRAVE WORDS FROM A COWARDLY TYRANT ! BUT SEE HOW EASILY I DIVE BENEATH YOUR SWING !

WHAT HAVE WE HERE ? A DAGGER ? *ARGHH !* A STRONG BLOW !

I NEARLY FELT SOME PAIN, THRU MY HARDENED HIDE -- BUT PAIN HAS BEEN MY SOLE COMPANION THRU THE LONG YEARS -- *IT PRESSES ME ON !*

IT CANNOT SLOW ME ANY MORE THAN THIS TREACHEROUS, LUMBERING PAWN !

NOR YOU, FIEND !

HAH! YOU MADE ME TREMBLE ONCE, BUT NOW YOU SEEM PUNY! YOU ARE NOT SO POWERFUL WHEN YOUR VICTIMS ARE FREE!

BUT I CRAVE FINAL REVENGE FAR TOO DEEPLY TO DERIVE ANY PLEASURE FROM WATCHING YOUR PROLONGED AGONY... PREPARE TO DIE -- CASTLE RAT!

WAIT! IF YOU CAN UNDERSTAND MY WORDS, CREATURE OF HELL, HEAR MY PLEA!

DO NOT DELUDE YOURSELF -- NO WORDS WILL HOLD ME BACK!

THIS RAMPAGE OF YOURS WILL DO NO GOOD! THOSE WHO CREATED AND PERVERTED YOU HAVE BEEN LONG GONE! YOU WILL NOT FIND THEM HERE!

A TRICK! I WILL BELIEVE NO SUCH LIES!

THEY ARE ALL IN THEIR GRAVES! WHY SHOULD I PAY FOR THE SINS OF MY ANCESTORS? THEY HAVE BEEN DEAD FOR A HUNDRED YEARS!

IT CANNOT BE! I REFUSE TO LISTEN-- YOU CANNOT FOOL ME AGAIN!

OUR LEADER SPEAKS THE TRUTH! LEAVE HIM ALONE!

JONAH, DON'T!

WHO INTERFERES ?... WHY, LITTLE MAN, YOU ARE WEAK AND PUNY-- WHAT GIVES YOU THE COURAGE TO APPROACH ME SO ?

WHAT DO YOU WANT ? WHY DO YOU CARRY SUCH ANGER ? WE ARE A PEACEFUL PEOPLE, AND THIS MAN IS OUR JUST RULER!

THIS FOUL DESPOT-- A JUST RULER ?!! CAN I BE SO MISTAKEN ?... HAVE I LIVED SO LONG IN VAIN ?

GODS-- SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO HIM! WHAT-

GET BACK, JONAH, PLEASE!

TIME HAS CHEATED ME OF MY REVENGE! IT HAS SET THINGS RIGHT IN MY STEAD!

GO AWAY! GO!!

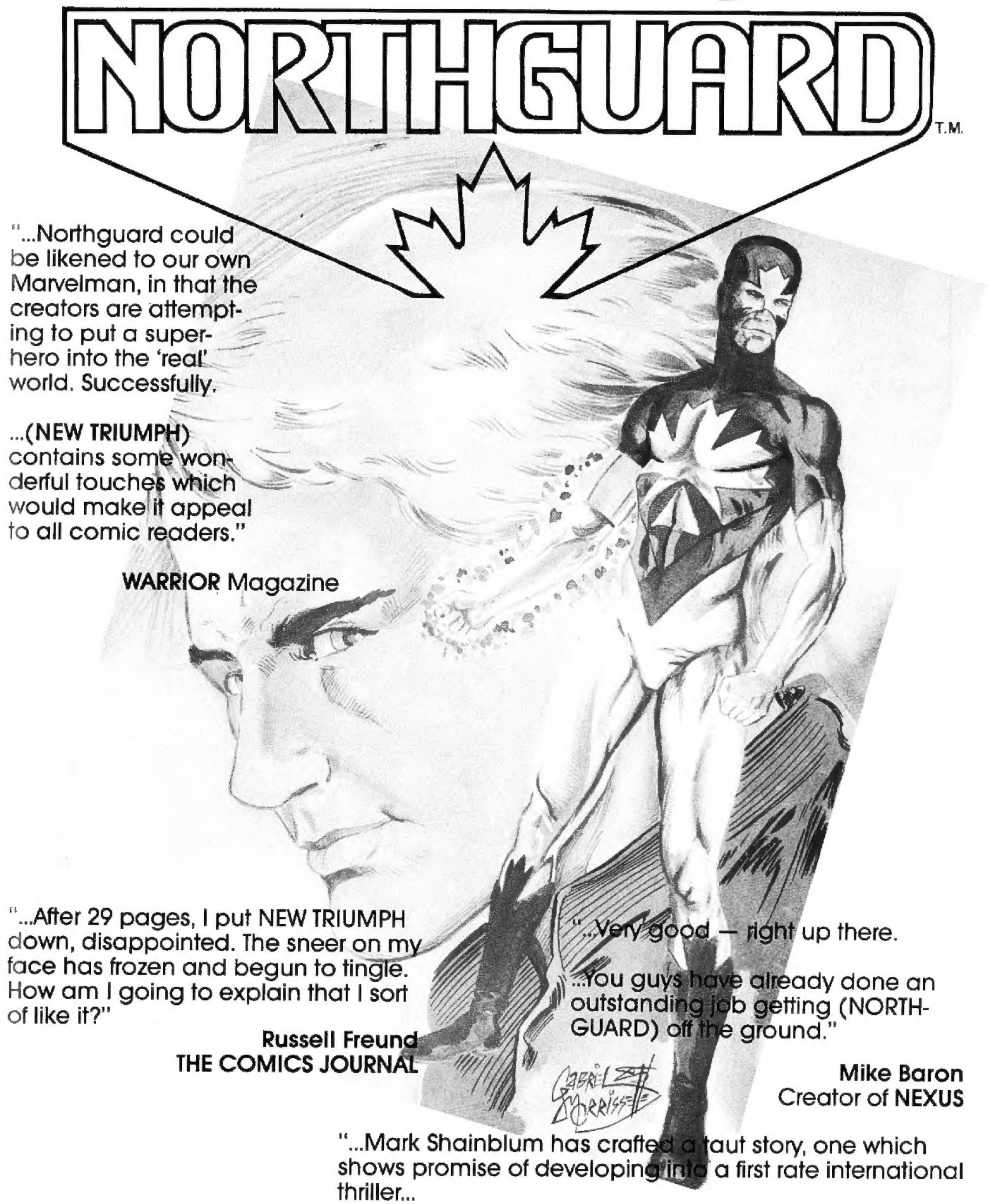
YES, I GO... I'LL GO BACK... BACK INTO THE DUNGEONS... THAT IS WHERE I SHOULD HAVE DIED... LONG AGO...

HATE KEPT ME ALIVE!... IT DROVE ME ON... BEYOND MY TIME... THRU CRAZED OBSESSION... AND I BECAME-- ITS SLAVE!

HATE!... VENGEANCE! ... WHAT PAINFUL, MINDLESS MASTERS YOU HAVE BEEN...

THE END

NORTHGUARD T.M.



"...Northguard could be likened to our own Marvelman, in that the creators are attempting to put a superhero into the 'real' world. Successfully.

...**(NEW TRIUMPH)** contains some wonderful touches which would make it appeal to all comic readers."

WARRIOR Magazine

"...After 29 pages, I put NEW TRIUMPH down, disappointed. The sneer on my face has frozen and begun to tingle. How am I going to explain that I sort of like it?"

Russell Freund
THE COMICS JOURNAL

"...Very good — right up there.

...You guys have already done an outstanding job getting (NORTHGUARD) off the ground."

Mike Baron
Creator of **NEXUS**

"...Mark Shainblum has crafted a taut story, one which shows promise of developing into a first rate international thriller...

...**NEW TRIUMPH** No. 1 was a good comic, regardless of national origin. That alone is enough to recommend it."

R.A. Jones
AMAZING HEROES

MATRIX GRAPHIC SERIES

Available from: Alternative Realities, Andromeda, Bud Plant, Capital City, Comics Unlimited, Diamond, Glenwood, Multi-Book, Second Genesis, Styx, Titan and other fine distributors.

ALTHOUGH THE AIR AROUND HIM SEETHES WITH MYSTICAL ENERGY, MARK DAGON'S RETURN TO HIS NATURAL FORM IS IS EERIE IN ITS SILENCE.

RELAX, ELECTRODE!

I AM COMING.

"STUPID BROAD." Hmh? THAT'S GOING TOO FAR!

AND DON'T YOU DARE BLEED ON ME!

Uhhhh!

WATCH OUT WORLD!

ELECTRODE IS BACK IN ACTION!

Southern Knights™

YOU WANT IT--YOU GOT IT!

WAY TO GO, STRETCH!

VRAZZK!

DO YOU THINK THEY'LL STILL BE THERE WHEN WE ARRIVE?

I THINK SO. IT SOUNDED LIKE A BIG, TIME-CONSUMING OPERATION.

THERE'S AUGUSTA NOW!

THE KNIGHTS HEAD SOUTHEAST...

QUIT WORRYING, KRISTIN! BESIDES I'M ALREADY AROUND.

YEAH...

MY TURN!

KRAKA-

BDAM!

Hmm, FROM THE SOUND OF THAT I'D SAY...

A COMICS INTERVIEW PUBLICATION

#9 on sale now!
do not miss it!

FICTIONEER BOOKS, LTD. • 234 FIFTH AVE. • SUITE 301-G • NEW YORK, NY 10001